**How to rewrite song lyrics to fit a song. Or the birth of Moments to Remember for Crista Keck**

 On a Wednesday morning, not long ago at a group having coffee on Northwestern ave at McDonalds, was posed the following question. What is the music committee planning to do to retire Crista from Rotary. .?

 When the question got to the music committee we said it wasn’t our responsibility. End.

But Bob Griffiths had a different idea. He said Let us write or rewrite a song. He picked “Thanks for the memories” by Frank Sinatra.

I could not do anything with that. One verse and done. I tried a couple of other songs. “Crista my girl, Crista my girl” Done. Oh they say that this Rotary you’re leavin’. Done. So I decided to write a poem and let Bob do the song. I called Dave Filmer and asked for some history on Crista and had Jane Turner and Bill Fuller to do the same. Then with the facts came some ideas. . That helped a bunch. After I wrote a few quatrains and had them reviewed by Jeanne Norberg and Bill Fuller. We had a poem. **Number 1.**

Well the poem went well , lets see how Bob is doing on the song. Not well. Been busy and nothing has clicked yet. With all of the things available on the internet I brought up a Rhyming dicitionary on 1 screen and wrote on the other. I typed in Keck and it said Rhyming dictionary does not recognize keck. I tried some more songs. Ro Ro Rotary, Crista has led our Rotary. We couldn’t sing it straight or as a round so it went in the discard pile. I tried Clementine, Nada, On top of Ol Smoky, Nothing there. Barry Manilow did a great job with “I’ve got the songs the whole world sings’, but I could not think of a phrase to follow it. So I dragged out some songbooks and started thru them. In the 3rd song book one that came from a Ribordy’s drug store featured at the Indiana Society 30 years ago, that Rex Kepler and I sat around a piano bar and learned and sang some new songs, I found a song that rang the chimes. Galway Bay. Meanwhile we sent Harriet Coppoc to Ireland to study it more fully. Here is that result. **Number 2** and its drafts. By the way if you are ever writing Poetry, and want it reviewed , ask Bill fuller. I don’t know whether it’s his mathematical mind that counts the meters or his vocabulary but he does a great job of redoing some of my doggerel.

Bob did not like Galway Bay and did not think that the club would know the song because he did not and so he went digging and came back with “Moments to Remember”. I then started in and rewrote the material to fit “Moments to Remember”. I kind of learned how to do this with Brent Clary, but my method is to find a song. Play it until you learn its meter and then write the material to fit the material to the meter. Well we came up with way too much material **Number 3.** and so Bob Griffiths cut it down and reworked it and he wrote most of the Bridges. **Number 4.** We got Arvids to lead it because we think he is the Best Leader.

Bob Verplank

Bob Griffiths

Arvids Olson and a cast of 208 others.

**And that is the REST OF THE STORY.**

**Number 1, The Poem**

What is so rare as a day in June

Then if ever come perfect days

What is so rare as a real blue moon

Along came a person with wonderful ways

Her name is crista and last name is keck

She was asked to be president and oh what the heck

She quickly leaped into projects galore

and she brought many committees to the fore

Never to be thought of as a slacker

She quickly got involved with Ol’ gus Macker

With basketballs bouncing and ball players leaping

It was fun to think of the money we were reaping

Then with 80 students wanting to eat

We had to find many members to repeat

The task of filling and many meals to stack

made up the Miami School Operation Back Pack

Then with nary a backward look

She hastened to buy many a book

They were presented to students in need

With card from our Rotary club indeed

She got the people from our Applebee

To work fund raising with our Rotary

We sent money to Haiti for a shelter

And tried to find a way thru the swelter

Came Christmas and the kids of the city

Got gifts from the army and the committee

We raised money for the gift of Life

And sent it along as a gift for all life

She worked on the GSE from the Dutch

And found that fellowship contributed much

She worked on much, much more

But I best quit rather than be a bore

My English skills are lacking

And poetry much worse

I better quit now with backing

Before I create yet another verse

She must have been one hell of a teacher

For every meeting had one great feature

For at the very end of the tryst

She finished with”You're Dismissed”

After Bill Draft 2

What is so rare as a day in June

Then if ever come perfect days

What is so rare as a real blue moon

Or a person with wonderful ways

Her name is Christa and last name is Keck

Our top job she came to bedeck

She soon leaped into projects galore

Many workers were brought up to the fore

Not one to appear at all a slacker

She soon got hooked by Ol’ Gus Macker

With bouncing balls and players leaping

It was fun, the money we're reaping

With 80 students wanting to eat

We had a big need for some to repeat

The task of filling and meals to stack

Was Miami's School Project Back Pack

Then with nary a backward look

She hastened to purchase many a book

Which were given to students in need

As from our Rotary club, indeed

She got the people at Applebee

To work on a project with Rotary

Sent dough to buy Haiti a shelter

Found a way thru the red tape and welter

Came Christmas and kids of the city

Got gifts from the army and our committee

We raised money for the gift of Life

And sent it to help a surgeon's knife

She aided the GSE composed of Dutch

And found that fellowship offered much

To us she contributed so much more

But I best quit ere I am a bore

She meetings ran as timed by a clock

Each speaker got his due

The meetings did not run amok

By one they were quite through.

To wrap it up, the year gone by

Has been one to remember

To say it loud we are not shy

Her term's a glowing ember.

She must have been one hell of a teacher

For every meeting had one great feature

For at the very end of the tryst

She finished with ”You're Dismissed”

**Ode to Crista draft3 Number 2**

**Tune Galway Bay**

 If you ever visit the club in Lafayette

Then here is a site that you shall see

There will be a President known as Crista

And she is in charge of the Club Rotary

And she has lead us in fund raising

And convinced the people of Applebee

To help us with our aid for polio

And raised funds for local Rotary

She got us out all bright and early

To help bounce the ball for ol Gus Macker

We all got a tee shirt for our trouble

But the money went to operation back packer

With an eye to the world of Rotary

She has led us to be a better giver

And we have responded passionately

The funds have been used to deliver

Out at the school of ol Miami

We found 80 or more kids to feed

We found the food and found the need

Got the people to pack stack and lead

She really has been a very good  leader

And found that kids really needed a reader

So we raised the funds to buy some books

With the hope some day to make a better leader

With an eye to the world of Rotary

She has led me to be a better giver

And we have responded passionately

The funds have been used for us to deliver

To the world with so many, many needs at hand

For the gift of life and the surgeons grace

For the people of Haiti and their land

A gift of shelter and a helping hand

And in the end she’s still quite a teacher

When the meetings done and on time once again

She says always right on time “dismissed”

Even though we’ve had way way too much speaker

Bills return

**If you ever chance to visit us at Rot’ry**

**Then here’s a sight that you will surely see**

**There’ll be a President well known as Christa**

**And she’s in charge of our Club, Rotary**

 **She’s inspired us in our quest to gather money**

**And convinced the guys at Applebee’**

**To help us to raise some funds for polio**

**And raised some funds for local Rotary**

**She got us out all bright and fairly early**

**To help bounce the ball for good ol’ Gus Macker**

**We all got a tee shirt for our trouble**

**But the money went to fund the back packer**

**Over at the school we know as Miami**

**We found 80 or more kids who needed food**

**We found the food and thus fulfilled the need**

**The folk to lead, to stack and pack ensued**

**She’s really has been a leader who’s top notch**

**And found that kids did really needed  more reading**

**So we raised the funds to buy some books for them**

**With the hope some day that they’ll do the leading**

**With an eye to the great wide world of our Rotary**

**She has led us to be more frequent givers**

**And we have responded with great passion**

**To many projects we’ve been willing backers**

**To the world with so many, many needs at hand**

**For the gift of life and for the surgeons grace**

**For the people of Haiti and their stricken land**

**A gift of shelter and a helping hand**

Bill number 2

**She got us out all bright and fairly early**

**To help bounce the ball for good ol’ Gus Macker**

**We all got a tee shirt for our trouble**

**AND the money went to fund the back packer**

Bobs additional verses

She came across the sea from her homeland

And started in to make her way

She came to a school upon the river

And at Purdue she decided to stay

And end

And in the end she’s still quite a teacher

When the meetings done and on time once again

She says always right on time “dismissed”

Even though we’ve had way way too much speaker

Makes it look like draft 4

She came to us across the sea from  Europe

And started out to make her very own way

She  found a school upon a noted river

And at Purdue she decided there to stay

**If you ever chance to visit us at Rot’ry**

**Then here’s a sight that you will surely see**

**There’ll be a President well known as Christa**

**And she’s in charge of our Club, Rotary**

 **She’s inspired us in our quest to gather money**

**And convinced the guys at Applebee’s**

**To help us to raise some funds for polio**

**And raised some funds for our local Rotary**

**She got us out all bright and fairly early**

**To help bounce the ball for good ol’ Gus Macker**

**We all got a tee shirt for our trouble**

**AND the money went to fund the back packer**

**Over at the school we know as Miami**

**We found 80 or more kids who needed food**

**We found the food and thus fulfilled the need**

**The folk to lead, to stack and pack ensued**

**She’s really has been a leader who’s top notch**

**And found that kids did really needed  more reading**

**So we raised the funds to buy some books for them**

**With the hope someday that they’ll do the leading**

**With an eye to the great wide world of Rotary**

**She has led us to be more frequent givers**

**And we have responded with great passion**

**To many projects we’ve been willing backers**

**To the world with so many, many needs at hand**

**For the gift of life and for the surgeons grace**

**For the people of Haiti and their stricken land**

**A gift of shelter and a helping hand**

And in the end she’s still quite a teacher

When the meetings done and on time once again

She says always right on time “dismissed”

Even though we’ve had way way too much speaker

**Moments To Remember number 3**

*Words & Music by Al Stillman & Robert Allen
Recorded by The Four Lads, 1955*

**We went out to eat, at Applebee**

**To raise some funds for Rotary**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

**The money went for polio**

**We dug into our portfolio**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

**Bounced the ball for Gus macker**

**Sent the money to back packer**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

**Found some kids, who needed food**

**Miami school, what a brood**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

**Found some kids, with a need**

**Who wanted most to know to read**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

**Found them books, helped them read,**

**Hope they learn how to lead**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

**Name is Crista, What the heck**

**Raised some funds, by the peck**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

**We gave some to the gift of life**

**And helped promote the surgeons knife**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

**We helped run shots for tots**

**And found kids by the lots**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

**Funded the need to dig some wells**

**And end those awful sick like spells**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

**Sent some funds to Haiti**

**We hope for their recovery**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

**Crista keck will be missed**

**And the line, you’re dismissed**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**

Bridge

Tho rotary thinks in service

And our members disappear

The projects we were glad to share

Will echo thru the years

Bridge1

Tho rotary thinks in service terms

And members loudly cheer

The projects we were glad to share

Will echo thru the years

Bridge2

Rotary serves in many ways

Our projects serve in foreign lands

Our members work on many things

Our projects done with many hands

 **Final Draft3 Number 4**

**We will have these moments to remember**

Rev by Bob Griffith and Bob Verplank-

**Her name is Crista, Crista Keck**

**She Drove us hard , but what the heck**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber.**

**We dug into our ‘folios,**

**to rid the world of polio**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber.**

**You clarified the avenues**

**Your programs we endorse**

**You fostered fun and fellowship**

**And how to stay the course**

**We learned of kids of common need**

**We gave them food and books to read**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber.**

**We rallied round the gift of life**

**And helped promote the surgeons knife**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber.**

**The slogan rang both loud and clear**

**Each Rotarian Every year**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber.**

**May rotary stand for service**

**May its members loudly cheer**

**The projects we were glad to share**

**Will echo through the years**

**Crista Keck, she will be missed**

**And the line: You are dismissed**

**We will have these moments to re-mem-ber**